

BREAKFAST of the GODS

book three of three

APOCALYPSE YUM





THE FOREST'S EDGE.

YOU KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE.

WE'VE LIVED IN FEAR OF THE THING HIDING IN THE SHADOWS OF OUR KING'S CASTLE FOR TOO LONG NOW.

WE'VE ALL EXPERIENCED THE HORROR OF THE RANDOM ATTACKS CARRIED OUT BY HIS AGENTS AND WE'RE NOT GOING TO ALLOW ANOTHER TO OCCUR.

THIS ENDS NOW.

UNDERSTAND: ONCE WE ENGAGE THE ENEMY, THERE WILL BE NO NEGOTIATION, THERE WILL BE NO TERMS OF SURRENDER, NO QUARTER ASKED OR GIVEN.

I WON'T SUGAR FROST THIS. SOME OF US WON'T BE COMING HOME. BUT THOSE WHO DIE TODAY DO SO FOR THE NOBLEST OF REASONS. TO REMOVE AN UNSPEAKABLE EVIL FROM OUR MIDST AND ENSURE A BETTER MORNING TOMORROW.

NOW YOU KNOW THE STAKES AND I ASK YOU ALL: WHO'S WITH ME?

WE'RE WITH YOU, TONY!

HOORAH!

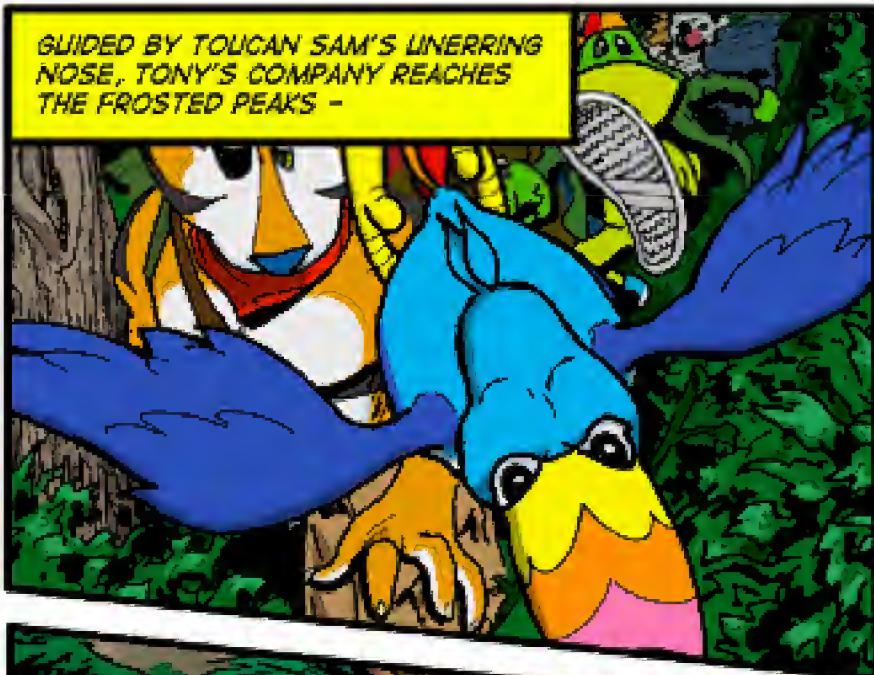
DOWN WITH CHOCULA!

LET'S DO THIS!

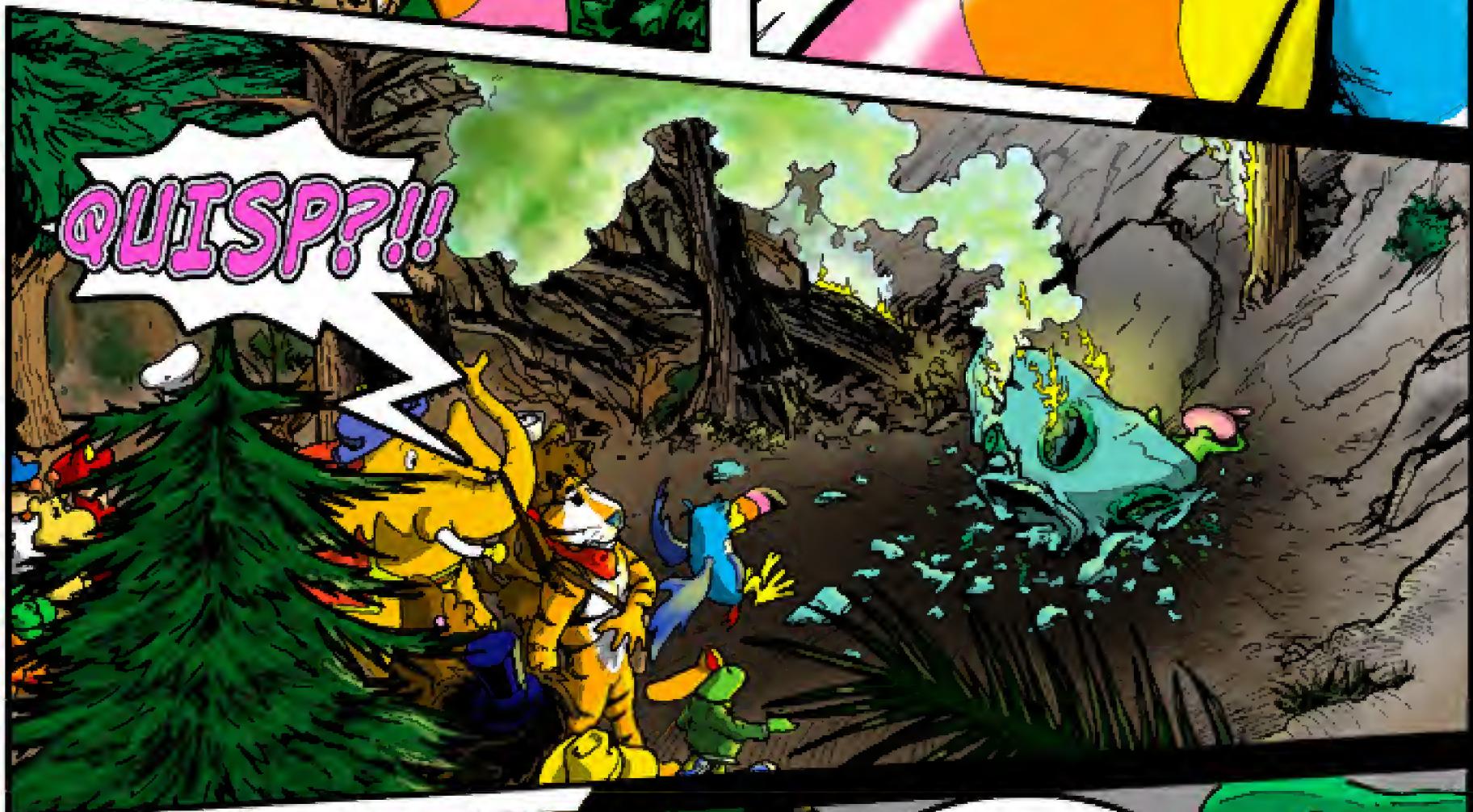
I WANT MY MAFIA!



GUIDED BY TOUCAN SAM'S UNERRING NOSE, TONY'S COMPANY REACHES THE FROSTED PEAKS -



- WHERE THEY MAKE A STARTLING DISCOVERY.



IS HE-?

HE'S STILL ALIVE — BARELY.

MAJOR MOON, YOU AND DINKY ARE MOST FAMILIAR WITH HIS SPECIES. COULD YOU TWO STAY HERE AND LOOK AFTER HIM?

WILL DO, SIR.

MEANWHILE, THE REST OF US WILL PRESS ON, INTO THE NIGHT.



AS THE RABBIT HAD DISCOVERED, THE MOUNTAIN PATH IS TREACHEROUS AND SLOW GOING.

GADS.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT IT LOOKED LIKE BEFORE?

TO A MAN THEY ARE EXHAUSTED BY THE TIME CASTLE CHOCULA IS IN SIGHT.

YES, I DO.

REGARDLESS OF THEIR DEPLETED STORES OF STRENGTH, THE MILITIA RALLIES AT TONY'S BATTLE CRY --

FOR CEREALIA!

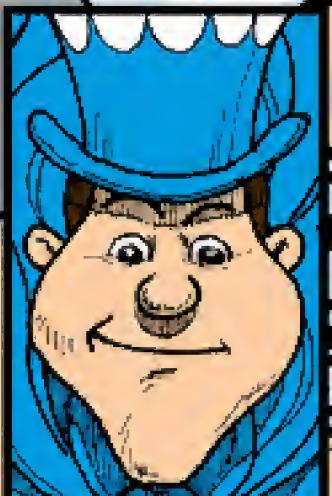
FOR CRUNCH!!!

"HEH-HEH..."





LIKE A TRIO OF MISSILES, THE HEROES KNOWN AS FROSTMAN, OATMAN AND MILKMAN BLAST FORTH AS TONY'S SUPER-POWERED CONTINGENCY PLAN.



INDIVIDUALLY THEY ARE A FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH, BUT TOGETHER THEY ARE UNBEATABLE.

THEY HAVE NEVER BEFORE FACED QUAKE HOWEVER.

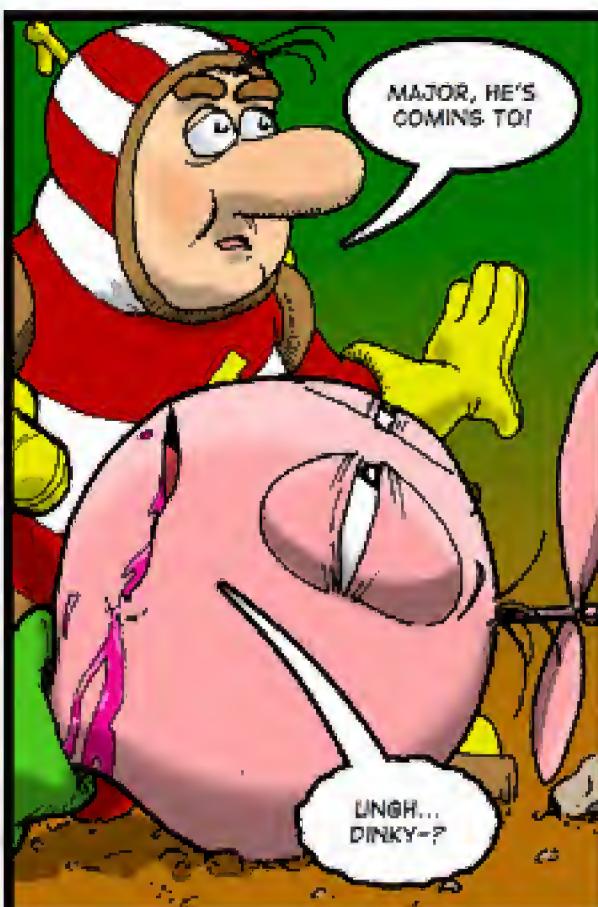
SMASH

HA!

YOU WERE SAYING, OLD MAN?







SURGING FORWARD TO MEET CHOCULA'S MONSTROUS MINIONS AND LA FOOTE'S PIRATE BAND, THE DEFENDERS OF CERELIA SUDDENLY FEEL THE AIR AROUND THEM SHUDDER AND THRUM.

AND THEN IT'S THERE - A MASSIVE SHIP OF AN ALL-TOO FAMILIAR DESIGN.

NO -- GOD NO.

BEFORE ANY HAVE A CHANCE TO REACT, THE ALIENS ARE UPON THEM WITH THE TERRIBLE SOUND OF -

The SOGGIES!!

SPLUUUUSSH

THOUGH THEY ARE OUTNUMBERED AND OVERWHELMED, TONY'S MEN FIGHT ON WITH WHATEVER WEAPONS, SKILLS AND ABILITIES THEY POSSESS.

THEY FALL TO BULLET AND BLADE, THEY FALL TO CLAWS AND TEETH.

STRANGEST OF ALL, THEY DROWN WHERE THEY STAND, SUFFOCATED BY THE SOGGIES' MILKY FORMS.

IT'S NOT ENOUGH.

ALL LOOKS HOPELESSLY GRIM, UNTIL...

TONY...

JARVIS? ARE YOU HERE?

YES, BUT RATHER OCCUPIED AT THE MOMENT. YOU NEED TO WITHDRAW AND REGROUP.

OF COURSE, BUT-

I WILL CONCEAL YOU ALL FOR AS LONG AS I AM ABLE. NOW GO!

FALL BACK, MEN! RETREAT!

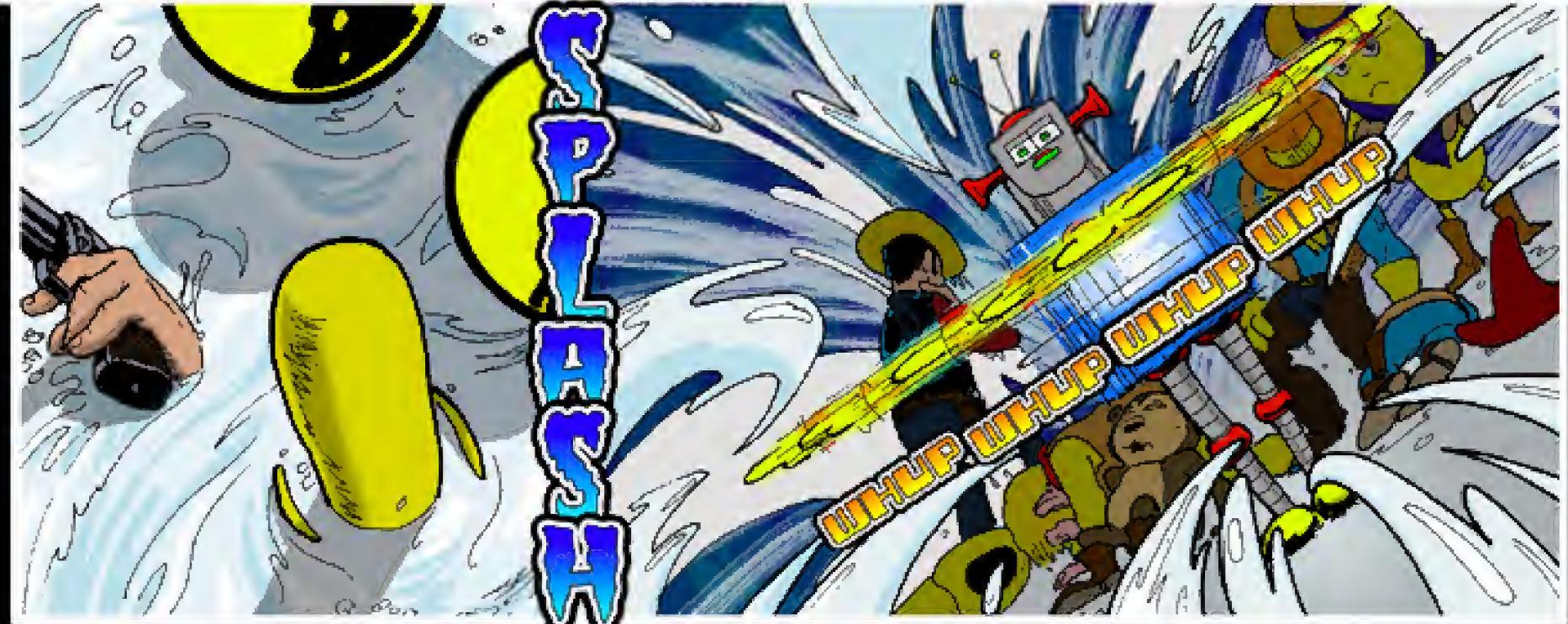


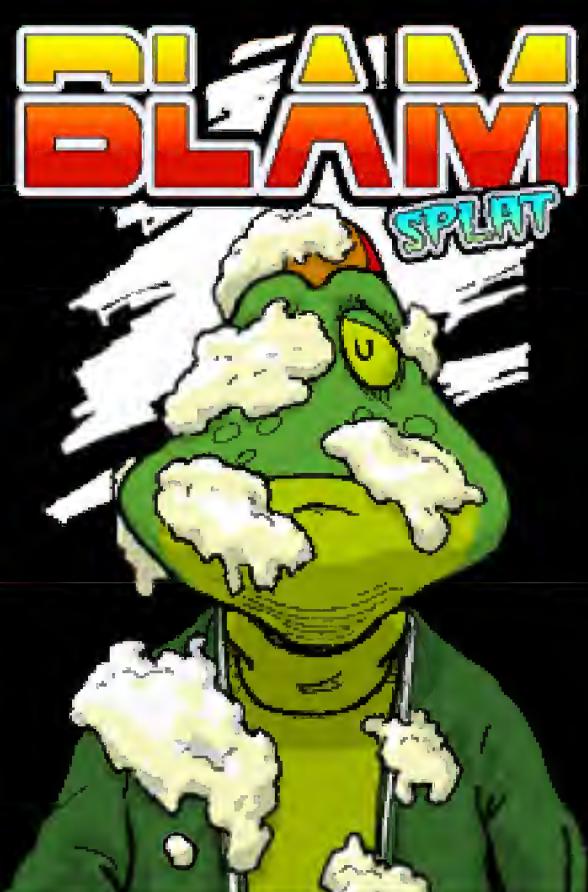












AND, OF COURSE, THE BATTLEFIELD ALSO PROVIDES AMPLE OPPORTUNITY FOR SCORES TO BE SETTLED.

QUAKE!!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?!

LA FOOTE!
TURN AND FACE
ME!

YOU!
I DON'T BELIEVE
IT! THAT MAKES
ALL OF THIS
WORTH IT!

EH? WHAT IS ZIS
ALL ABOUT, ALFIE?
AVE YOU COME
SEEKING REVENGE
FOR ZE DEATH OF
YOUR CAPITAINE?

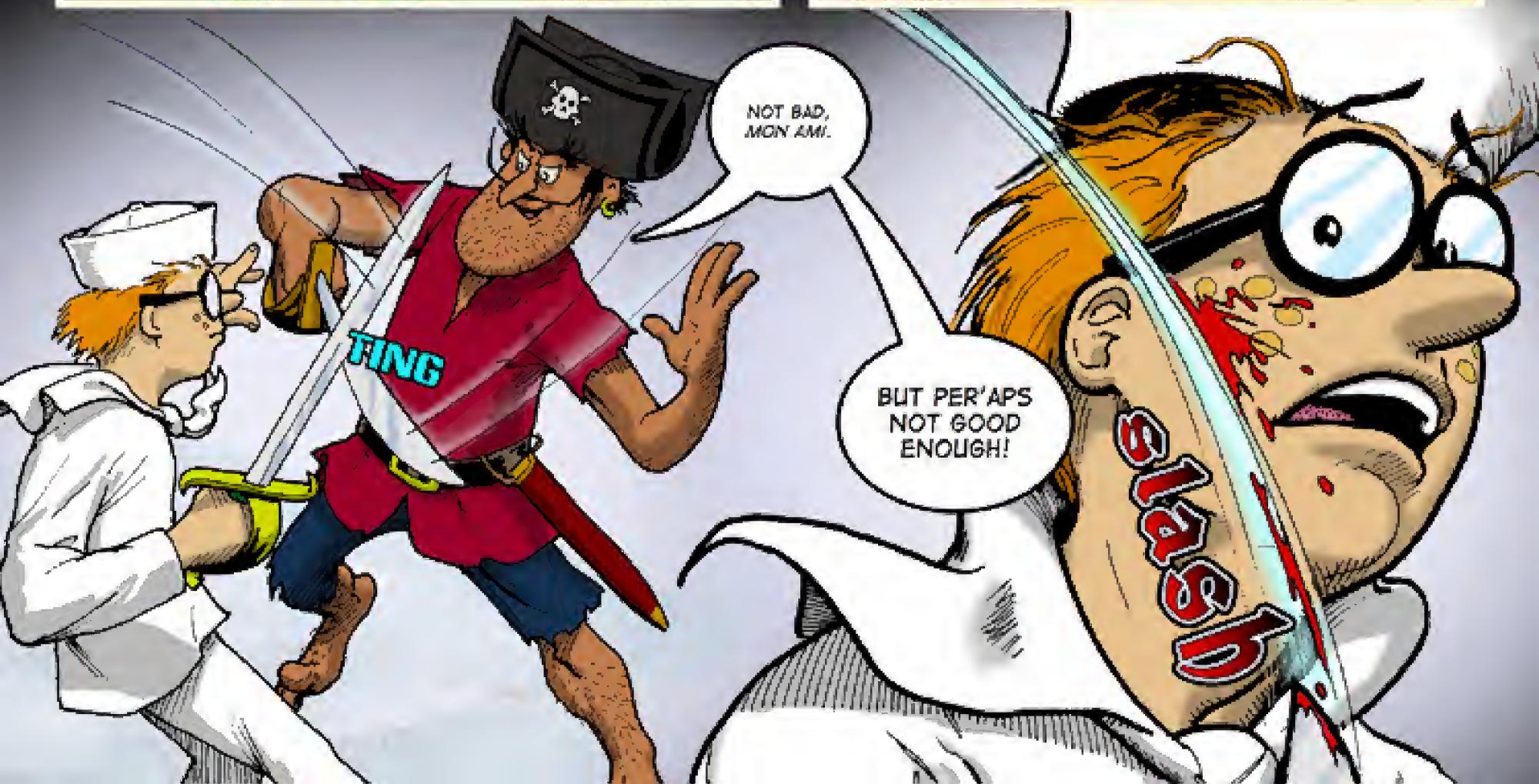
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU?

YES.

WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU DID!!
YOU HUMILIATED ME
-- RUINED ME!

A-HAHAHAAA ...
A-HAH - HAH -
HAHAHA!

FIGHT ME,
DAMN YOU!







-- AND QUICK, UGLY
CLASHES BETWEEN
CHAMPIONS OF BOTH
SIDES.







PERHAPS IT'S THE REMOVAL OF LUCKY FROM THE BOARD, OR THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE HUGE BERSERKER CUTTING A SWATHE THROUGH THE PAWNS BELOW, BUT COUNT CHOCULA SENSES THE GAME HAS CHANGED.

VICTORY SEEMINGLY NO LONGER A GIVEN, THE COUNT WALKS ONTO THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

UNMOVED BY THE SCENES OF VIOLENCE AND DEATH AROUND HIM, HE STROLLS ON.

THEN HE STOPS.

AT FIRST HE DOUBTS THE EVIDENCE OF HIS EYES.

A TRICK OF THE SHADOWS AND MOONLIGHT?

BUT HE KNOWS BETTER. THERE IS NOTHING THE DARK CAN KEEP FROM HIM.

A CREVICE CREATED NO DOUBT BY ONE OF QUAKE'S MIGHTY BLOWS.

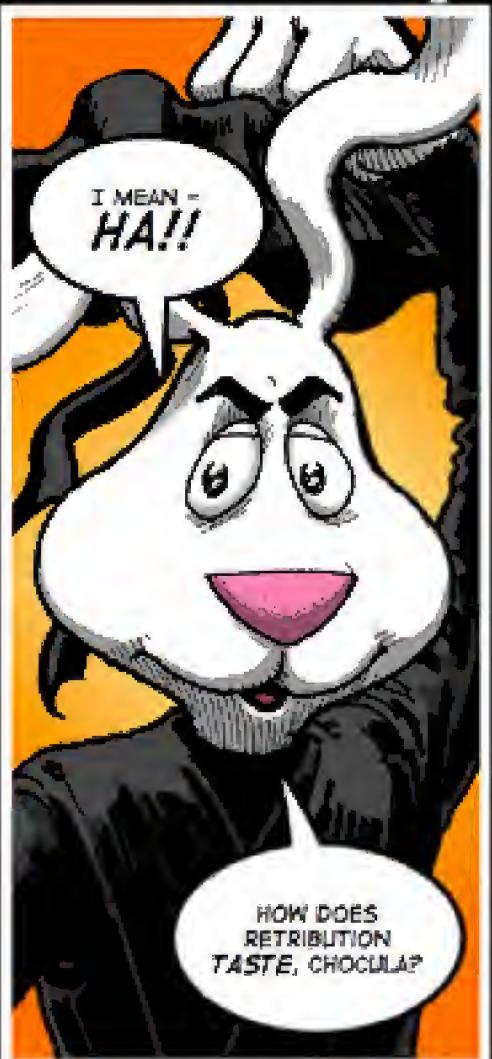
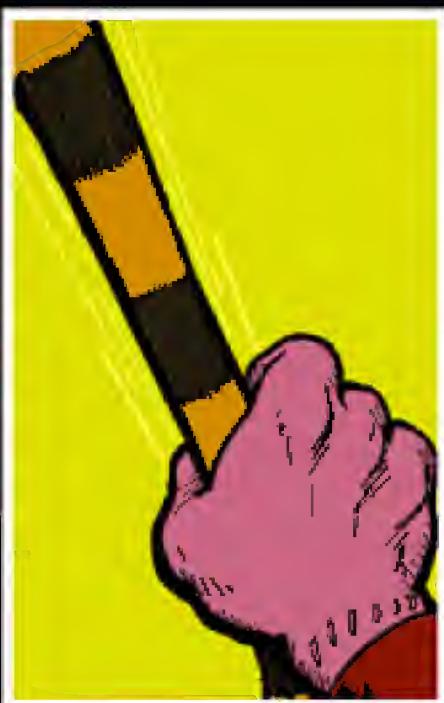
HERE? HE THINKS. UNDER MY NOSE THE ENTIRE TIME?

HA HA HA
HAHAHAHAH-

HYAARK!

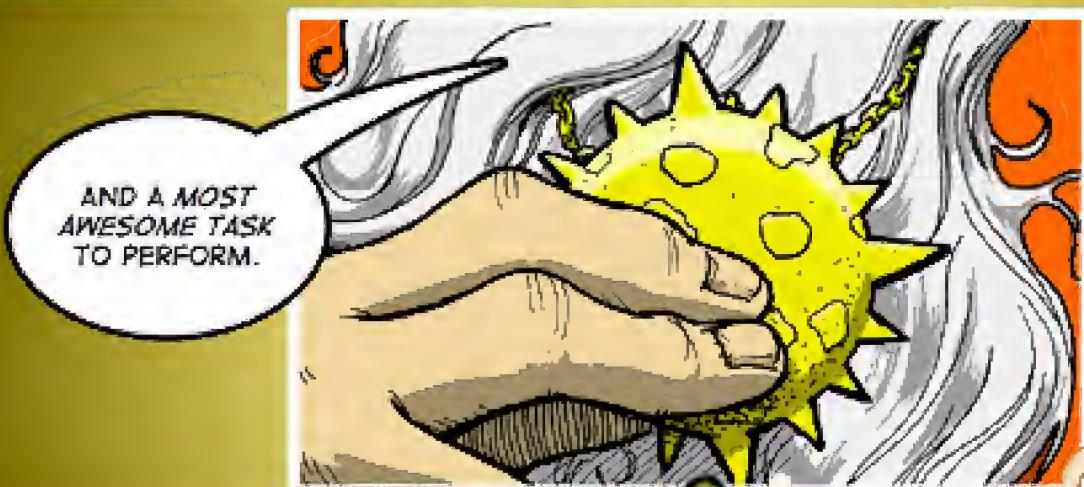
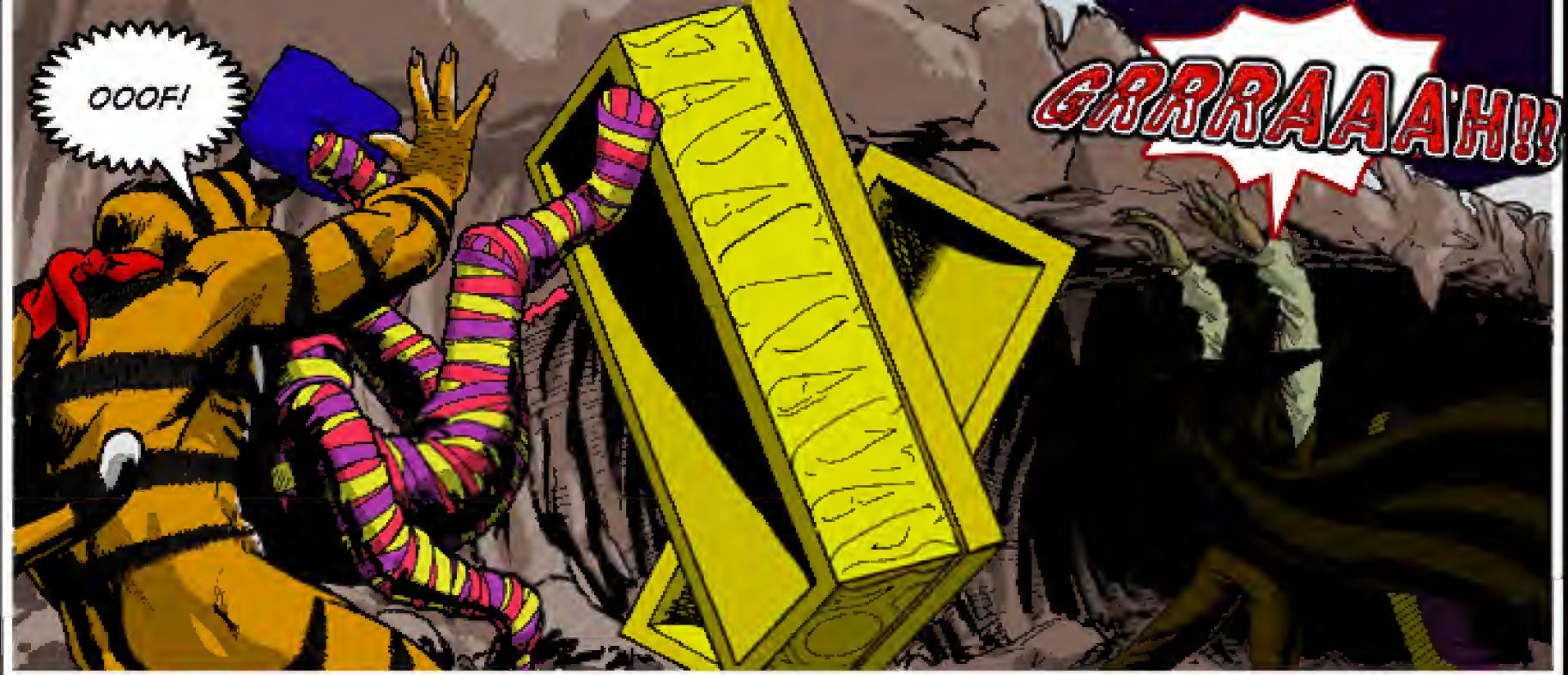
CHOCULA!







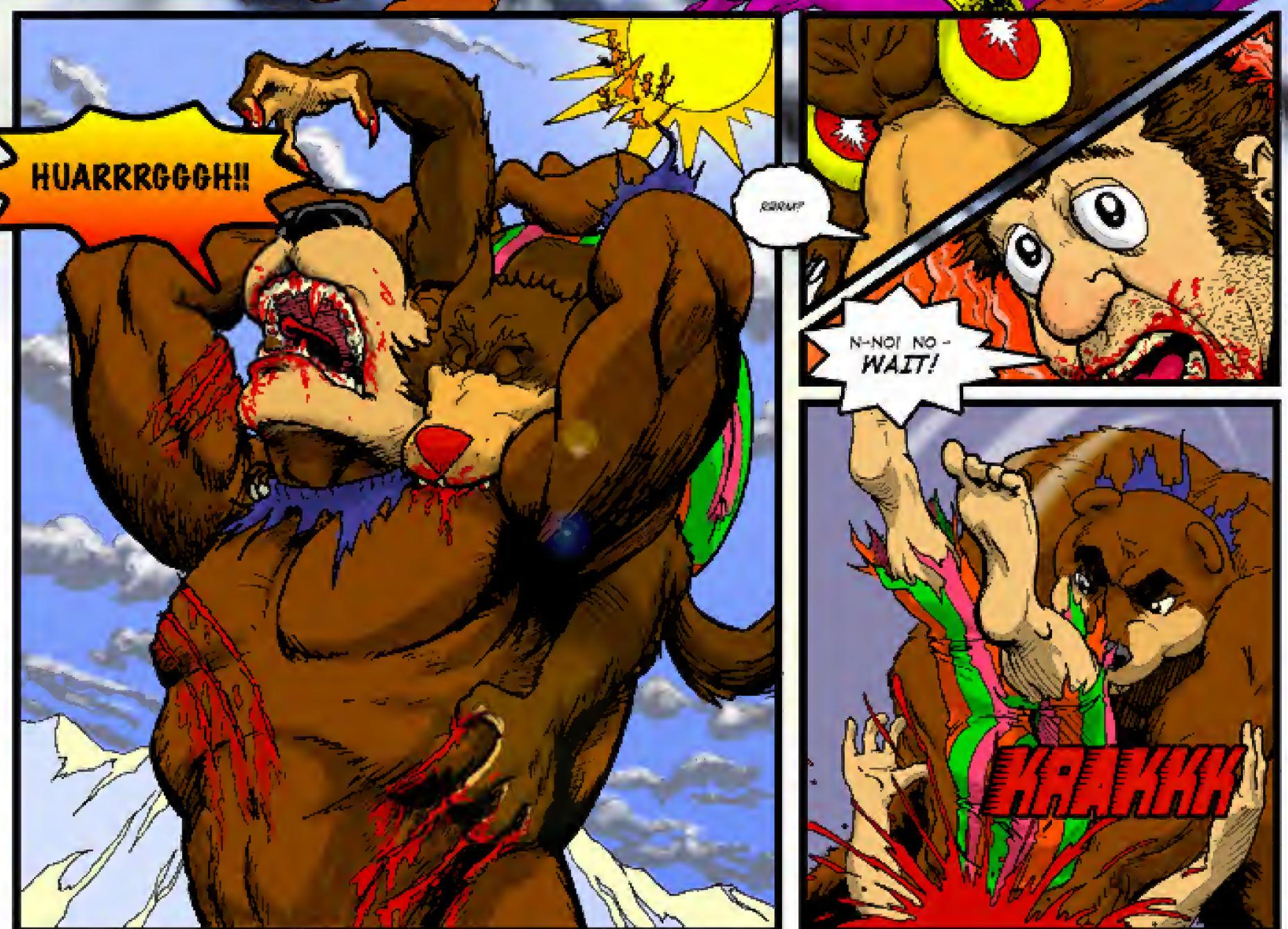




WHAT THE COUNT SEES IS IMPOSSIBLE
YET FEELS SOMEHOW INEVITABLE.



HE CAN ONLY WATCH AS THE RAGGED MIDNIGHT SHELL
OVER CASTLE CHOCULA IS SHATTERED BY THE SUDDEN
APPEARANCE OF A BRILLIANT, SPITEFUL SUN.



HUARRGGGH!!

RRRAAAT

N-NO! NO -
WAIT!

KRAK



LIKE AN OVERRIPED RAISIN, CHOCULA SHRIVELS BEFORE THEIR EYES.



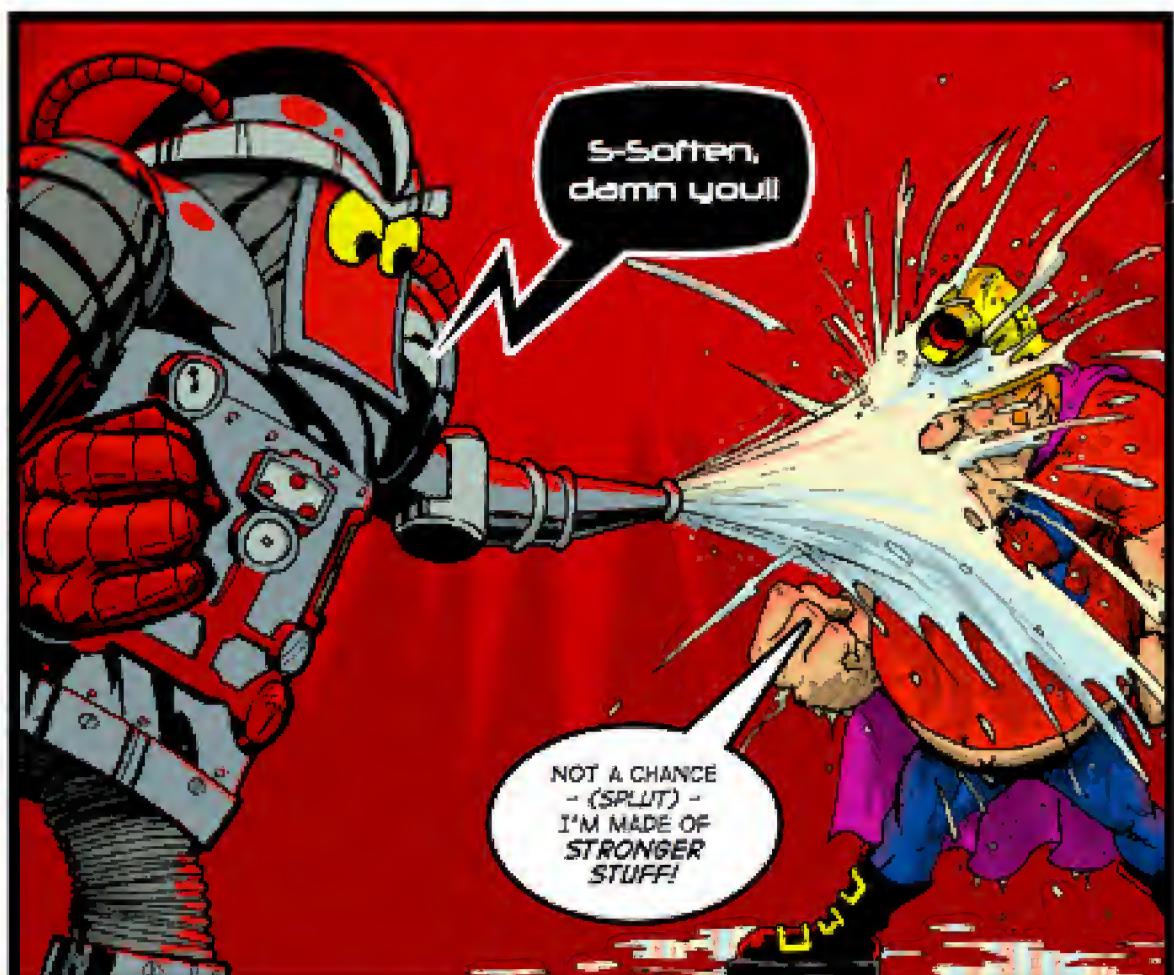
THEY WATCH AS, HISSING AND GROWLING, CHOKING ON AN ETERNITY OF CURSES —

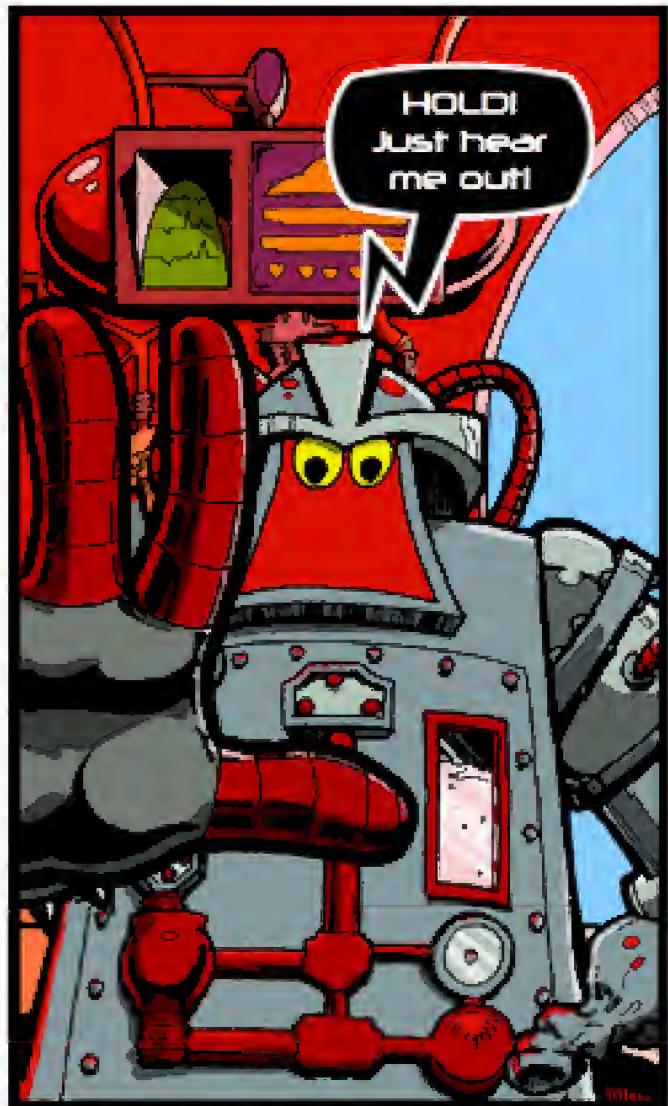


-- THE EMBODIMENT OF THEIR NIGHTMARES CRUMBLES AWAY INTO A PILE OF BONES AND COCOA DUST.



COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!!





ITS CREW DECIMATED AND ITS ENGINES CRIPPLED, THE ONCE PROUD ALIEN FLAGSHIP PLUMMETS BLINDLY EARTHWARD.



GODS OF THIAMIN AND RIBOFLAVIN!



THE DRIVE REACTORS OF THE SHIP RUPTURE INSTANTLY AND THE RESULTANT EXPLOSION IS APOCALYPTIC, SHAKING THE WHOLE OF CEREALIA TO ITS FOUNDATIONS.

KRUN-CHON!

AND WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS THE BATTLE'S SURVIVORS ARE SURPRISED TO FIND THEY STILL LIVE, SPARED ONCE MORE BY COOKIE JARVIS' POWERFUL MAGICK.

THEY ARE EVEN MORE SURPRISED BY THE SIGHT THAT GREETS THEM.

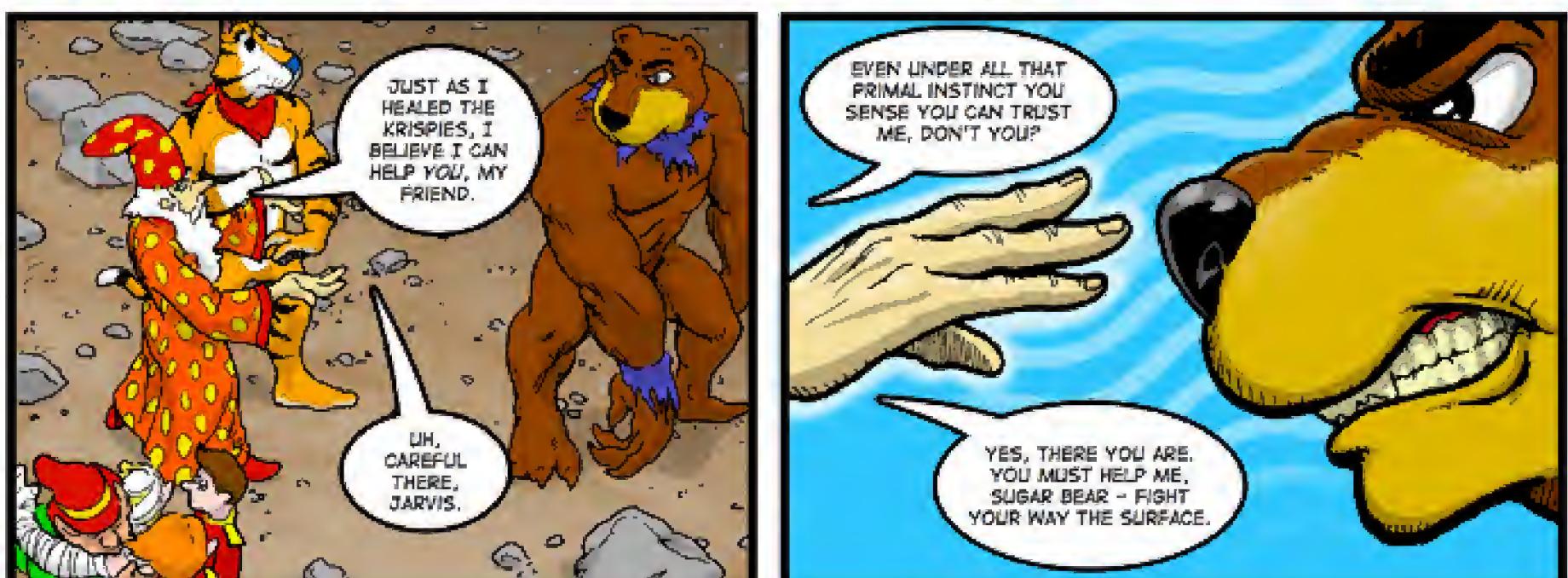
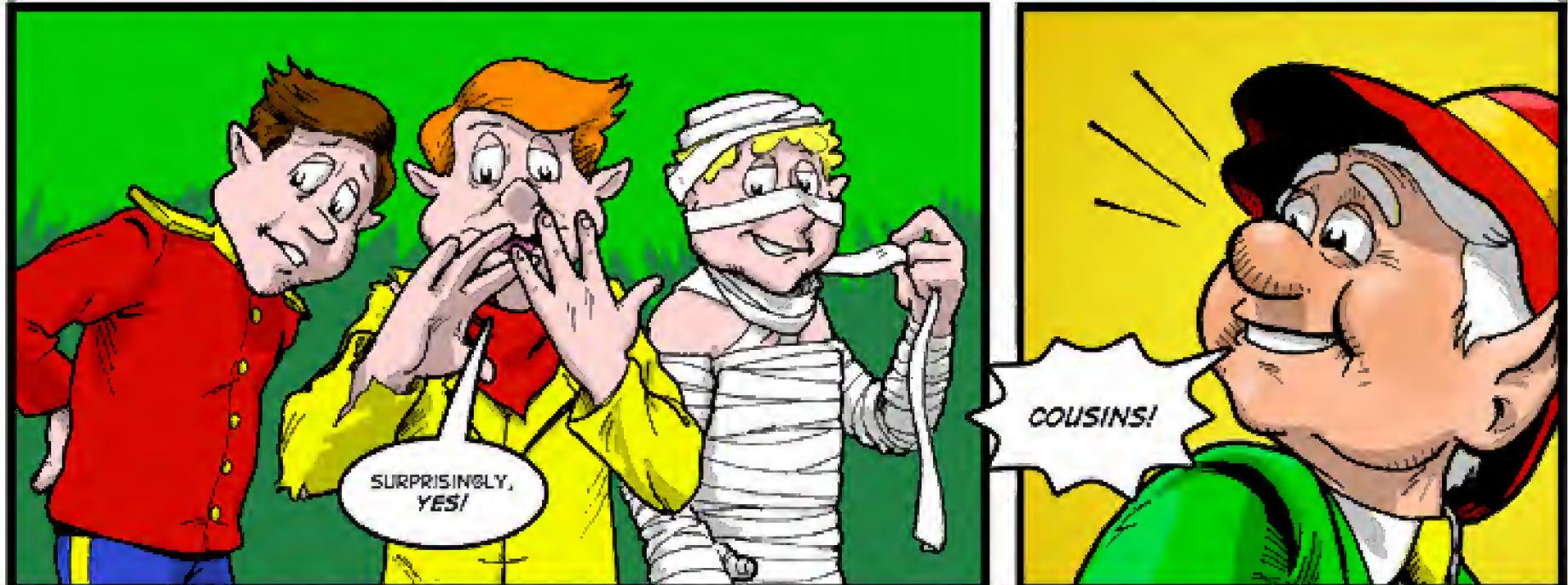


TH' WHOL' MOUNTAIN'S BEEN BLOWN T' GRAPE NUTS!

"THE CENTRE COULD NOT HOLD," WOT?

CENTERS ARE OVERRATED.

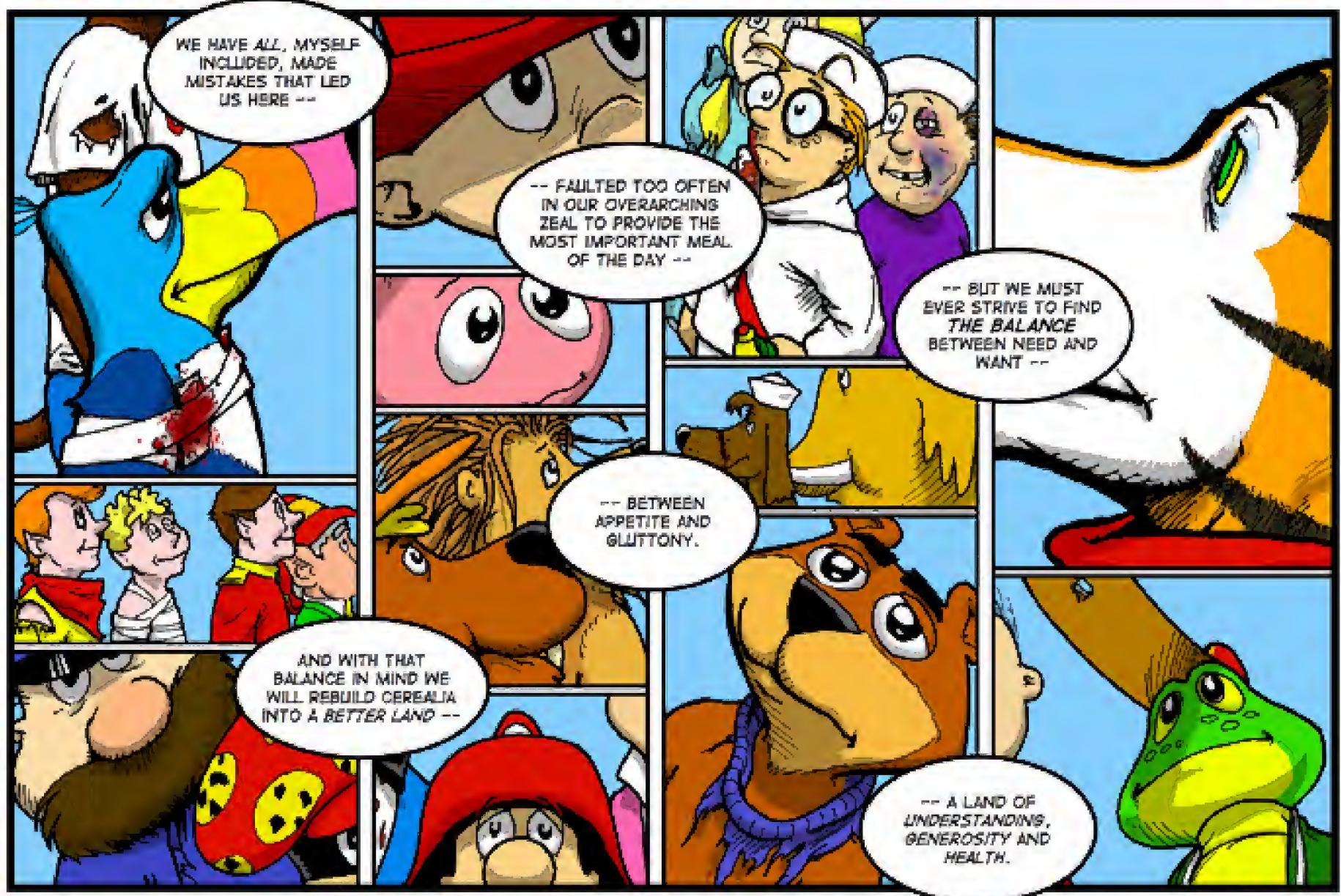


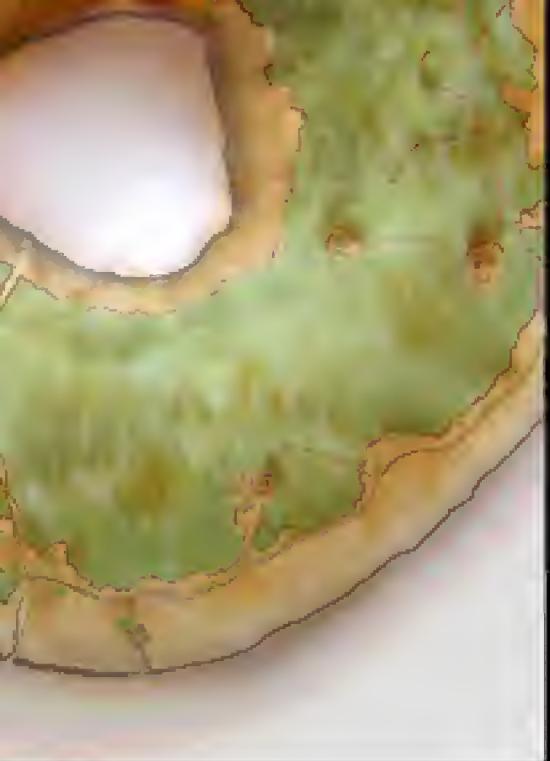












THE END